on the south-east point of Block Island up to this morning. She is full of water, and part of her keel has come ashore. It is doubtful if she can be get on. All her cargo, it is thought, would be landed to-day in a damaged state. The vessel, cargo and freight are insured for \$72,000—all in Boston offices, excepting \$5,000 to this city. which is in this city.

CHARLES MACKAY.

One of the most vigorous and effective of modern British lyric writers, Charles Mackay, is now in our city, where he arrived on Saturday morning, having left Liverpool on the 3d instant in the Asia. Tais successful poet and journalist was not unexpected on this side of the Atlantic, for the contemplated visit and its suspected purpose were vaguely hinted at several months ago by some of the English literary papers, and repeated with more definiteness by Smith's European Times, on whose authority we now have it that Dr. Mackey comes among us " with the view of surveying the numberless objects of interest pre-" seated by the western world, especially the laws and " institutions of the American Republic, and their in-"fuence on the political and social development of a great country." Doubtless, the popular song-writer is ambitious to convert what knowledge he can obtain in this respect to some great and good uses; but we are not sanguine as to the chances of his success, although he means well, and will honestly aim at achieving something worthy of his trouble if it be even far short of his intention. For any mission having great political reforms as the end of its effort, Dr. Mackay is not the right man in the right place." His bent of thought—his general impulses—his past political associations, and that very poetical sentiment which sheds its charm over his career—unfit the sweet lyrist for a task requiring a distinetly different intellectual training and tendency. But we need not be very apprehensive on this score, as Charles Mackay, in his desire to see us as we appear at all points, has a wider and more harm less design than one linking him with a study of our politics for the purpose of enlightening Great Britain thereaneut. He means to write a series of letters to The Illustrated News, (that journal says so) giving his impressions of whatever happens to strike his at tention, in our laws, in our customs, in our tastes, in our country's institutions, its people, and its scenery This will interest the readers of the journal to which he writes; and perhaps benefit all parties. Dr. Mackey also purposes lecturing among us on the topic which has most of his sympathies, Poetry. In this, or what appertains to it, our visitor is at and our people will, we think, have cause to thank him for treating us to the views of one who is master of this subject. The cotemporary which fixes the character of a mere political study to Dr. Mackay's visit declares that The Illustrated News, of which he is said to be chief editor, is, through the traveler, when fully instructed, to act as the enlightening political medium for England! Dr. Mackay, who is not, as it bappens, the chief editor of the paper in question will hardly be proud of the position implied for him, when he thinks of what many of his acquaintances would say if they suspected he could swallow the soft impeachment for himself or for the journal. He is a sersible man, and knows that even the staff of The Illustrated News could furnish many more suitable men-SHIRLEY BROOKS, for instance-for such a peculiar service, had the proprietary contemplated anything of the sort.

Charles Mackay or Mackie, the subject of these remarks, and now, for his own good pleasure and profit, our visitor, was born in Perth just forty five years ago Before he could lisp a word in the language of his country, he was removed to London; and, having that as the center of his residence from infancy to age, may, therefore, be almost pronounced a Cockney. Belgium has the credit of giving him the most valua ble portion of his education; and while there, in his seventeenth year, he was a witness of the trouble some epoch known as "the Revolution of 1830." No doubt the startling events then and there enacted left impressions upon his warm mind which came, in subse quent days, to be of immense use in the fire and in agery of the song-writer. Four years after these rev olutionary struggles, of which he was, so far as he safely could be, a constant spectator, he published a small volume of poems; perhaps most valuable be cause it was to it he owed his introduction to the profes sion of journalism, wherein he has attained no mean reputation. John Black, the then editor of The Morning Chronicle, having "taken to" the posms, desired to know the writer, and that knowledge re sulted in Mackay's obtaining a connection with Mr. Black's newspaper. In being so placed, our young poet was more fortunate than most of his cotempora-ries. Perry, for instance, to whose genius and energy the modern English newspaper system owes its origin, employment of any sort which a bookseller could give; for the young fellow's mind instinctively turned to the book-shelf as the stall whence to aspire. While vainly seeking any sort of labor at the hands of churlish bibliopoles, he occupied a lei-ure moment in penning a trifle for The Ad vertiser of that day, into whose "editor's box" he timidly and despairingly dropped the little literary morsel. Next day, in pursuing his "search for employment," he happened to call at a bookseller's who had no work, but abundance of sympathy. "Why don't you do something like this?" cried the vendor of other men's thoughts, pointing to a little article in that day's Advertiser. "Like what?" echoed young Perry. "This," emphasized the bookman, handing the paper to the lad. "Why, that is mine," cried the elated boy, in such ecstasy as to make all the sorrow of other disappointments vanish. The bookseller was one of the proprietors of the paper, and Perry thence dated his important existence as a great journalist Nothing of this hard lot was reserved for Charles Mac ksy. Fer nine years, he worked on The Chronicle (to which his access was so easy) in various espacities and with various degress of success. Before the end-ing of his connection with The Chronicle, Mackay issued a fresh volume of Poems, in which was one o considerable pretension-" The Hope of the World." Soon after he quitted The Morning Chronicle, Mackay obtained the editorship of The Glasgow Argus. This paper he began to conduct in September, 1844, and continued to do so with no extraordinary result to jourpalism, until 1847, when some political differences i the town, and which uppleasantly involved the editor's views, induced him to relinquish the post. The year following this event, Glasgow-through its universitygave a very handsome expression to its good opinion of Mackay, by unanimously voting him the collegiate degree of Doctor of Laws. Since then, Dr. Mackay has held himself comparatively free of the "staff appointments" on the press, but has been none the less actively per profitably engaged in many literarylabors. With The Illustrated News, his connection has been long and permanent. Upon the appearance of The Daily News, Dr.

Mackay became a constant and brilliant contributor to its columns. In that paper, he published poems under the title of " Voices from the Crowd," These, with several important add tions, were published under the same name in book-form, and reasons of poems called In 1846, Dr. Mackay issued a volume of poems called ne name in book-form, and realized "a success. "Voices from the Mountains," and in the following year, a pretty collection, entitled "Town Lyrica" two volumes have a sameness more or less char acteristic of all the writer's productions. Seven years ago, Dr. Mackay published "Egeria," and since then done much toward the diffusion of a fine lyrical taste by frequent contributions to the poetic literature of the day.

AMERICANS ABROAD.—The following is a list of Americans registered at the Banking Office of the American European Express and Exchange Company, Paris, from Sept 24 to Oct. 1, 1857:

Paris, from Sept. 24 to Oof. 1, 1897;
Dr. E. H. Champlin, C. A. Bacon, W. Woodman, J. Becasse,
Dr. A. Thompson, S. J. W. Barry and lady, A. C. Oenlson, Dr.
J. W. Wietlog, E. N. White, A. Van Bergen, T. M. Ingraham,
D. C. Wiedifield, and E. W. Serrell, New-York, J. E.
Clarke, T. Suidal, Winthrop and wife, H. Richardson, and Dr.
S. A. Greene, Mass., G. B. Titus and H. Varrow, Penn., Dr.
T. D. Billott, Kentucky, W. S. Guruce and family, T. D. Gil-bert, M. Ryerson and E. Wright and lady, Illinois, J. M. Botts,
Virginias, W. W. Fenton and family, Michigan, M. C. Taylor
and R. Bruce, Louisians; J. G. Anderson, Florida.

FROM WASHINGTON.

errespondence of The N. Y. Telbune. WASHINGTON, Oct. 17, 1857.

I understand that the President freely expresse his opinion that the financial revulsion and public distress have been caused by our heedless tariff policy. In no State have the ruin and suffering been more extensive than in Pennsylvania. He iron works have been closed by the enormous im portations from abroad, and her handicrafts, par alyzed by the inevitable reaction in all departments of business. The bank of Pennsylvania first suspended, showing that she first received the blow and felt it most scutely. Mr Buchanaa would no doubt like to recommend roundly a good stiff tariff on iron, but it is not probable that he will have the courage to do it. The country has not forgotte that he was a chief agent in the overthrow of the tariff of 1842. At the time when Pennsylvania was trembling in the balance between Clay and Polk, he wrote that the latter was as good a tariff man as the former; a declaration which, together with the Kane letter, turned the scale and over

I am one of those who believe that the effects of the present crisis will be felt for a very long time, and will work important political and social changes both North and South. I can discern no hope of recovery for those vast railroad corporations which have suspended. This blow will fall chiefly upor the North. But the South will experience a more striking and permanent change. The price of cotton has already gone down from sixteen to ten cents per pound, that of negroes from twelve hundred to eight hundred dellars per head. The business of rearing colored human merchandise for sale has been suspended by the panic. It will not be speedily resumed. The prices of all staple Southern products have equally declined. Tobacco and sugar are in the current with cotton. If, as a distinguished Southern politician told me a few days since, the loss on this year's cotton crop is sixty million collars, as compared with last, there will be no sale for a large portion of the crop, and of course ne demand for negroes. Then the struggle for the extension of Slavery into non-planting regions will be without a incentive. Then the fierce fanaticism of self-interest which set all the patriots of Virginia to howling for disunion last year, from the fear that Fremont's election would cut off the sale of their chief crop. will be converted into a very mild indifference, an possibly give way to a sentiment of Christia for the rights of their defendants. The like causes would produce an instant change of public feeling in Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri. Nothing could prevent them from turning traitors to the South. Such a change of front would make a

revolution in our politics. That a very great diminution in the demand, and of consequence in the price, for cotton is impending, may be easily proved. England has a long war before her, both in China and India, to which her exports of cheap and fine cotton goods have been very heavy. That market is temporarily closed against her, and may be permanently. Certainly, several years, under the most favorable circumstances, will be required to restore the activity and prosperity of her trade in those regions. The commercial crash in the United States will

be deeply felt in Great Britain. Her exports to this country have fallen off largely, and must continue to be small until we have paid off or extinguished by be small until we have paid on or extinguished by bankruptey our railroad and strictly mercantile debts. If she cannot sell cotton manufactures, she cannot buy cotton. My conclusion is, that for some years to come the production of cotton will be in excess of the demand, and that the price will not rule over eight cents. Now cotton can be cultivated at a profit at six cents, but not when the price of negroes is from \$8 to \$12 per pound. Few people fully appreciate the influence of high prices of these two articles of trade in our politics. Let cetton go down to the prices of 1833, after the late enormous inflation, and the questions which now agitate us would be settled without contention.

It is not by any means clear that in the crusade which the Democracy are about to open upon the banks, they will have any opponent. The banks are weak and have few friends. The banks have brought on all our present distresses, and would no lend to suffering merchants and politicians money which they did not possess. Therefore, down with the banks. I do not believe the anti-bank issue revived will prove a hobby strong enough for s reckless and strapping a rider as our Democracy.

This city has felt the depression very sensible

though we have no commerce, nor anything else bu what we can get out of Uncle Sam's strong boxes There has been no sale for property since las Spring, but prices did not actually yield until last month, when they collapsed with the Philadelphia month, when they collapsed with the Philadelphia banks. Two distinguished Democrats of the North, renowned in politics and society, are brought to the mill to be ground. They bought real estate last year fronting the President's House on joint speculation. The price was \$1.25 per foot. \$2.25 have been since offered for it. A week ago it was sold at auction for \$1 12 per foot. In consequence of reverses like these, the beautiful mansion erecting for one of the partners, it is said, may be bought

very low for cash, We have nothing here definite from the Kansas election; but nobody doubts that the Republicans have been cheated out of the Legislature, and will be cheated out of the Delegate to Congress if there is any sufficient motive for it.

The hired organs of the Government at this point

are raising a loud wail over the rioting and blood-shed in Baltimore, which they seem to think have suppressed the right of election there. So far as appears to outside observers, the Democrats are receiving in Baltimore exactly the same treatment which, under the immediate patronage and encouragement of the Administration, they meted out to their opponents in Kansas. The Administration inaugurated this system of outrage, now upholds it, is enjoying the fruits of its success, and is clearly responsible for it.

Pemaquid.

FROM BOSTON.

From An Occasional Correspondent.
Boston, Oct. 14, 1857.

I hope you TRIBUNE fellows are not proud because." as Mrs. Kenwigs justly admonished her daughter Morleena, "it's sinful." But I au afraid you must have had some complacent promptings of the carnal heart, in view of the fulfillment of your prophecies as to the evil to come which we see all around us. As my own mercantile transac tions are not extensive-being chiefly confined to astonishing a tailor twice a year-I did not know whether you were birds of true or only of evil omen And when I sought illumination from men in business I was generally assured that it was nothing but your crosking, and that you didn't know how to make allowance for the expansive energies of the Uni versal Yankee Nation. And, if it is any comfort to you, in these evil days, to have it to say, " told you so !" you certainly can have it. The eq ergies have expanded with a vengeance, until they have burst and left heaps of good fellows (and some bad ones) bruised, maimed, scalded or utterl same bad ones) branced, manned, scaded or utterly smashed to pieces. I hope somebody will invent a safety-valve to keep the expansive power of our national energies from exploding, to the damage of innocent bystanders, even if the expandingly ener-

getic are past praying for.

I told you last week that we had had it in seriou onsideration whether it were worth our while to pay our debts or not. Well, as you know well enough we have reconsidered our first conclusion, and mad up our mind that it is not. The banks stopped payment to-day, and we are all walking about in a state of universal insolvency. I dare say it will be nothing when one is used to it. One bank, to be sure, holds out—the stout hearted old Massachusetts, the oldest bank in the United States, I believe; certaining in New Feed-all city. ly in New-England. She has long been regarded as slow and fogyish, and altogether in the rearward of this fast age. But the rear is the post of honor in a retreat, and certainly the financial forces seem to be in full retreat, not to say flight, just now, every one crying, "Saure qui peut!" waich is, being terpreted, "Every one for himself, God for us and the devil take the hindmost!" It was the and the devil take the hindmost!" It was the example of this bank, I have heard it said, that kept

the Boston Banks from suspending at the time of the last war with England. Its President, William Phillips, deacon of the Old South Church, and for many years Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetta, told the Directors one day, after the Southern banks had stopped, and the talk was of those here follow-ing suit, that he was going to set out for Saratogs Springs the next morning: but that he had left or Springs the next morning; but that he had left or-ders to have all his stares in the bank—which amounted to mere than half the stock—sold, if necessary, and the proceeds applied to maintaining its character for honesty by paying its debts accord-ing to promise. His pluckiness turned the dubious scele, and the banks of Boston and New-Eagland generally paid specie throughout the war, in spite of the stoppage corresponds.

the stoppage everywhere else.

I well remember the fine old man—his well-powdered head, his queue, his knee-breeches, his stern aspect, his grimly courteous manners. His munificence might be called splendid, and the amount he annually gave away in charities was something amazing. I doubt whether any man in the country ever gave away during his life-time so much money as he did. He inherited from his father, about the beginning of this century, a for-tune of near a million and a half, and he left twenty-five years later just about the same amoust by lending the greater part of his large income t to his children, having prevented its accumulation the Lord, whose security, unlike most rich men, he considered good. In those days, let me tell you, a Lieutenant-Governor was a man of mark and likeli-hood, and everybody knew and honored him. In these, perhaps I should be ashamed to say it, but I give you my henor, I don't know so much as the name of our present one. He lived in a fine old house, built away back in the last century by one of the Fancuils, on a French model I should judge, and with court-yard and garden to match. pleasant eight to see from what is now Tremont street, through the iron railings, its terraces planted with evergreens and mountain ashes and ornam trees and shrubs, and its grotesque masks over the windows grinning back to you. It is swallowed u by shops now, and the Row called of men Tremon remember that I regarded him with a mysterious interest, as a boy, arising oddly enough from my early hking (not yet entirely outgrown) for protane stage-plays; for he had traveled in his youth, and seen Garrick act He even said—it was at the time of the Kean fever here in 1820—that if Garrick could come to life and act again, he would go to the theater to see him. To be sure, there was no great danger of Garrick's doing anything of the kind; he wasn't likely to do so imprudent a thing, even t tempt the virtue of a histriomastigal deacon of the most orthodox of Puritan Churches. At any rate,

Lieut.-Gov. Phillips succeeded his father as Predent of the Massachusetts Bank, who was the first of the long line of Bank Presidents which have ever since blest the country. And it was the golden age of banks, to be sure, when the Massachusetts was first set up. On all occasions of jubilee processions, such as the Fourth of July and the like, a place of honor was reserved for the President and Directors of the Massachusetts Bank! Imagine a processio of the Massachusetts Bank: Imagine a procession thus illustrated at this day, and particularly just now! And in those days depositors had to pay the bank for the privilege of lending it their money without interest! But those times were too good to last. If the depositors paid the bank then, at least, the bank paid the depositors. The idea of stopping specie payment probably never inserted itself unde the horsebair of the Directorial wigs. Not that would have you understand that our banks, any more than yours, have stopped payment. By no means. Nothing of the kind. They merely, as the newspapers tell us, have "discontinued papers across the counter!" That's all. The gravely pass it about among themselves behind it.
This is a great comfort to us outsiders when we have handed over to us, for value received, a quantity of their stinking shinplasters. I should think they might give a fellow clean paper, at least, confound 'em!

By the way, your types made a capital slip in m last letter, which really was an improvement on what I wrote. I said that the meeting at the Merchants' Exchange (advised the "monied men" to do all they could to help the crisis over, an i your compositors made it "worried men" who were called on to do this beneficent, but somewhat difficulties could have described that cuit work. No adjective could have described that unfortunate class of our fellow-citizens better. Sadly worried they are, many of them, especially such as have been driving brisk business in what the gods call "discounting" and men "shaving" notes and acceptances. They mourn for their dollars and acceptances. lars, like Rachel weeping for her children, because they are not. I imagine the experience of th last month will make many a scorched money-lender keep away from the fire for a good while to come.

The "beautiful simplicity" of bonds and mortgages
at six or seven per cent will be more admired and
courted than it has been for a good while past. That was a sensible leader in THE TRIBUNE of this morning as to the cause of the crisis, and I dare say touched one of the roots of the matter. . But I think the percentage of failures here on the whole aggregate of mercantile business is put down at rather high a figure. An old merchant, who had thirty or forty years kept watch of the times, and made a note of these things, put down the absolute failures at 80 per cent, the number of those that just kept their heads above water at 10 per cent, and the fairly successful at the odd ten. But there is an element of the sum very important to be known, before judging from these results as to the business as an investment of safety of mercantile business as an investment of capital, and that is how many of these bankrupts had any real capital to begin with. A business that begins with less than nothing, may not unusturally come to nothing and worse than nothing. Perhaps smong the many sayings of old Andrew which used to be so cried out upon, but w which used to be so cried out upon, but which have come to be accepted as truths, that famous one may yet come to be admitted, that "every man who "trades on borrowed capital ought to fail." At any

rate, they generally do. Still you will be glad to hear that people amuse Still you will be glid to hear that people amuse themselves as well as they may under the circumstances. Madame La Grange, with Messieurs Thalberg and Vieuxtemps, give a concert to-night, every ticket to which is sold. Indeed, you owe this letter to my inability to get one. Last night I did a thing I am not at all in the habit of doing. I believe I have expressed in some part of my correspondence my feelings on the subject of lectures. I approve and recommend, but scrumlously avoid them. and recommend, but scrupulously avoid "l'ideo meliora, proboque, deteriora sequor."
recognize the excellency of lectures, but I fine plays and operas much more entertaining. But last night I went to one, and perhaps you will not won-der at it when I tell you it was one by the many-mated Lola Montes, Countess of Landsfeldt. It was a fair discourse on the evils of Catholicism, and was good enough to extort a loud exclamation of "She's a liar! She's a liar!" from some exas perated true believer, who was incontinently ejected y the police. But the rest of the audience, which was respectable in point of numbers, seemed to be with her. The fair Lola, I thought, looked a little pale and wern—though perhaps it was from her being arrayed in vestal white—and as if at least five
years had passed since I saw her last. But I prudently forbear any criticism, personal or literary, as
I have no curiosity to know the exact weight of her
little hand. Though you will remember that when little hand. Though, you will remember that when I entered into relations of correspondence with you, it was with the distinct understanding that you were to pay all the damages and take all the lickings that might accrue therefrom. But I will add, in mitiga-tion of judgment, that her great eyes were as preterns ral as ever. Beside these entertainments we have four theaters in full blast, which is more in proportion, I apprehend, than you have. Mr. Charles Mathews has drawn moderately well at the Boston, and on Friday, at his benear, the house was entirely filled. But I must defer any observations on this incomparable actor until my next letter.

MASSACHUSETTS POLITICS. ondence of The N. Y. Tribune. Boston, Oct. 17, 1857.

This has been a busy political week. On Thursday the "Straight Republicans" met at Chapman Hall, and nominated a State ticket, consisting of Dr. Caleb Swan, of Easton, for Governor; Charles Wright, of Williamstown, for Lieut, Governor; Addison G. Fay, of Concord, for Secretary of State; Henry L. Pierce, of Dorchester, for Treasurer; Edwin Bynner, of Worcesier, for Auditor; and

Stephen H. Phi lips, of Salem, for Attorney-General.

Mr. Phillips is on the Banks ticket, as I mentioned in my last. The others are new men. Mr. Wright, though a citizen of Williamstown, does business in Albany. He is therefore a "foreigner," in one sense, but this is no objection to the "Straights."

Mr. Bynner is also a foreigner, having been born in Destin America. He is a substantial site of British America. He is a substantial citizen of Worcester; was formerly editor of The Clinton Courant, and is now in some position on one of the railroads at Worcester. He has and de-serves great fame as a humorist and "con-tortionist." Mr. Fay is agent for the Massa-chusetts Powder Works at Barre, and was Chief Clerk in the office of the State Treasurer under the Coslition regime. He is a capable man. I suppose, however, that the popular impression which prevails in some quarters that the town of Concord is entitled, by the Constitution or statute, to have a candidate every year on some one of the State tickets, did something to turn the attention of the Convention toward Mr. Fay. A better man could not be found in that paradise of philosophers and office-holders, for the place. Mr. Pierce is a business man on South Market street, and is, perhaps more than any other man in the State, responsible for the "Straight" movement. Dr. Swan I have already told you about. He declined the nomination, but his remonstrances were smothered in per sonal appeals, and he will make no furthe The other business of the Convention onsisted of the adoption of an address and resolu tions and the election of a State Committee, of which Mr. Pierce is Chairman. The address sets out with the declaration that the Convenout with the declaration that the Conven-tion is held for the purpose of reëstablishing a party which has been betrayed by its pretended friends. It goes on to say that the Know-Nothing movement is responsible for the defeat of Fremon and that the blame must be equally divided between the Fillmore and Fremont Americans, the latter having repelled many persons of foreign birth in the West and North-West. It further maintains that this was what must have been foreseen by the 'ambitious local politicians' who favored the ment, and that a similar experiment must fail again, and always. Col. Fremont, it is said, gave no countenance to it, and his position is contrasted with that of Mr. Banks. Passing from this point, the Address takes up the conjuct of the Republican supporters of Mr. Banks, and contends that they have broken the pledge which they gave at their State Convention, by entering into a bargain with Americans, and adopting Messrs. Trask and Tenny, as well as by supporting Mr. Banks himself, who, it is declared, is not a Republican, but holds a policy contrary to that which was represented in the Fre mont movement last year. His policy, it is be lieved, cannot and ought not to succeed. can come of it in National affairs, and upon State matters, involving the Anti-Slavery question, such as Judge Loring's removal and the Personal-Liberty law, it is said that Mr. Banks is uncommitted. conclusion, the Address says that the Straight-Republican movement is in harmony with the Republi-can movement of all the States in which the cause s flourishing, while in those States in which it is feeble the policy of temporizing with Know-Nothing-

ism is pursued. ches were made by Charles G. Davis of Plymonth, F. W. Bird of Walpole, and others. A let-ter was received from Herman Kreissman, a leading German Republican of Chicago, approving of the

The meeting called at Faneuil Hall on Thursday evening to hear Mr. Banks discuss the financia topics of the day, was a very large and successful one. The hall was crowded to the utmost, and Mr. Banks and his speech were received with great applause. I suppose you have received a sketch of the speech by telegraph.

The Gardner meeting at the same place last night

is regarded as a failure. The preparations do not seem to have been well made. Mr. Hillard was the only speaker of any consequence. He made some very good hits, the most effective part of his speech very good hits, the most effective part of his speech being that in which he examined Mr. Banks's posi-tion upon the Hoosick Tunnel. Mr. Hillard always says something pretty at the beginning and close sys something pretty at the beginning and close of his speeches. In this case, he wound up with the following: "Does it become our State to sit apart, "sulky and pouting, while her sisters are dancing about the flag-staff of the Union, simply because she does not like the tune which the fiddler is playing; shall she not rather come forward with a smule on her face, and taking her sisters by the hand, lend to that the results included the grace of her form and the lightness. "air circlet the grace of her form and the lightness
of her step?" It does not seem to me that this is
caual to Mr. Choate's "bearing the flag and keeping
"step to the music of the Union." They both, however, mean the same thing, i. e., Hunkerism and eternal Slavery. The wonder is that if Mr. Hillard desires Massachusetts to join the "fair circlet" of Border-Ruffian States, he does not advise h riends to vote for E. D. Beach, who represents that party in its purity. Gardner still pretends, and his organ, The Traveler, every day pretends for him, that he is an Anti-Slavery man. The coy, reluctant, amorous delay of such men as Mr. Hillard, in protracting the time for the final union which creditable to them.

Mr. Winthrop sent a letter to the meeting, in which he said that he had not yet voted for Gardner, but should do so this year. He gave as his reasons for refusing to support Mr. Banks that he was the candidate of "a sectional party," and that he had denounced the Supreme Court. He also alluded to the Kansas Resolves and some other matters. His letter was the meet Hunkerish production that he has ever yet written. The flail of Websterism has

has ever yet written. The nail of Websterish has finally threshed out of him every semblance of sympathy with the North in its great struggle.

A. H. Bullock of Worcester also sent a letter expressing his satisfaction with Gardner's public acts. He did not specify particularly the acts which met his approbation; but I presume the appointment of A. H. Bullock to the office of Judge of Inselvency

MAN'S WAY INTO THE PANIC, AND GOD'S WAY OUT OF IT.

A SERMON BY DR CHEEVER.

sermon on "Man's Way Into the Panic, and God's Way Out of it," was preached last evening before a crowded house by the Rev. Dr. Cheever from the text-Isaiah xxx: 15, 16 and 18. Dr. Cheever said that we had here, first, confidence

in God declared to be our only way out of terror. All panic turned on self-all confidence on God. We had in God promissory notes-collateral securities which in God promissory notes—collateral securifies which should fix our confidence. The gaiet trast which these inspired was the "violory which overcometh the world." It was, not by the rise of stocks, nor by the resumption of specie payments that confidence could be in pired, but by faith in God. A great many would get rich in this panic, by the fiery trial of the great Refine r. Even now as God's hands lightened up a little, our hearts leaged up as if it were all over. But this was God's judgment—striking as suddenly as the cholera. There was no rot in the mine; these Oof ober skies never shone more brightly; crops were no ver better; and yet this creeping distrust had gone fror a mind to mind until its effect was as great as that of the Angel of the Lord upon the army of Sennach; rid. What else could have caused this rush of an army of 60,000 merchants upon the banks of this city for their deposits! We should act like atheists if we denied that this was the work of God, and if we did acknowledge this we must search through the telescope of His Word to find whence it came. Here, in this great lunystic asylum of immmortal beings, mad with sin, God was constructing the grand symmetry of the results which he intended. From beyond the veil which separated finity from infinity, everything here see and harmonious; but we here could no more determine the grand harmony of universal events than å fly on one of the stones of a cathedral could judge of its architecture. It was ours to take care of the brief minutes in which we lived; God would take care of the hours. As the character and acts of individuals, so the individual was to some extent responsible for the sins of the nation. But God, in executing His wrath upon the nations, finished up with them in this world. What had become of the great idelatures nations of the past? They had died the death, and their example was lost upon us. The retribution, too, which seemed a long time in coming, was the surer for its delay.

The mill of God grinds slowly.

But it grists it g fix our confidence. The gaiet trust should

There were partial judgments at long intervals; but there were partial judgments at long intervals; but there were also concentrations, when with accumu-lated thunder men were called upon to seek the Lord.

Then the crash was as if a long train of cars, rushing at the swiftest speed, had buried itself against mountain and slid together like a telescope. A grea at the swiftest speed, had buried itself against a mountain and slid together like a telescope. A great wall of agony rose, and the tenderness of human sympathy was drawn forth, but there was no relaxation in the laws of God. Why did not statesmen look to God's warnings to the Jewish nation—first, to the united kingdom; and then, after the dissolution, to Judah; and then, when these last were disregarded, they might see that the whole nation was swept away—city, temple and people. We must not forget, moreover, that retribution was accelerated with the growth of the world. The whole age was faster than any previous; there was now less time than ever before between warning and judgment. In history we found idolatry, unrighteous judgment, and the concealment tween warning and judgment. In history we found itselatery, unrighteous judgment, and the concealment of the word of God were lightning-rods to attract God's wrath. Look at the great enormity which stained our rational enime; look at the holding and trading upon of \$1,800,000 0000 frimmertal beings, and the nation coming more and more to defend and maintain it. When stage-coaches were supplanted by railroads, the question was to be decided whether God's Sabbath was to tion was to be decided whether God's Sabbath was to be respected. This had rested mainly with churchmen, the directors of the companies. And here were railreads who had entered into a combination with the State to break God's Sabbath by carrying the mail. Every man who owned stocks or bonds in such a road was responsible for this. It was a crime in comparison with which the crimes of Judes were but trifles. Look now at the vast mercantile cleaster and depression among railroads. And did we suppose God would stop, that he would stop his hands of the nation continued in this sin? As his discipline, too, was applied up to a certain point for the purpose suppose God would stop, that he would stay his hands of the nation continued in this sin? As his discipliae, too, was applied up to a certain point for the purpose of reform, so after that it was to destroy. If he had determined to save us we must expect chastisement, for he would rot save us in our sins. But perhaps we had only just encountered the outside sweep of that whill wind which would eventually send us to the bottom. The United States of America could be engulphed as easily as the Central America. The very first thing to get out of the crisis was to turn again unto God. Little causes had been mentioned. Some had said that our wives had worn too many silk dresses, but scarcely any had recognized that it was the judgment of God. Corporations which come even under the guise of benevolence, if they attempted to restrain the proclamation of the warnings of God through his ministers, incurred his curse. Their "peace, peace," was the watch-cry of all false prophets. If we would avert the judgments of God, we must wait upon him. Till then there would be panic upon panic. We must do justly, love mercy, and treat our poor rightly—our poor, smong whom were four millions who were not justly, love mercy, and treat our poor tightly—our poor, smong whom were four millions who were not classed as peer, because they were reckoned as chatters. Our only safety lay in doing justice to the poor. We must turn our foot from frampling upon the Sabbath. This was God's way out of the panic. Any other way would be only an extension, our debts growing greater all the while. If we did not do justice to the poor, we should have them tramping through the streets to our ruin. We must increase our contributions greatly—if necessary, even to the extent of one year's dividends. The crisis, too, should brirg to our mind more strongly our responsibilities bring to our mind more strongly our responsibilities for sternity. These we knew, and they would not be put off. What should it profit a man if he gained the whole world and lost his own soul?

WALLACK'S THEATER.

PAST AND PRESENT-A NEW DRAMA. This piece is advertised as "by Planche," but whether original or translated from the French is not said, though we suppose of course the latter, such being the fashion of English plagiarism. It is in three acts, representing three eras in French history : 1789, 1793 and 1826. The plot is as follows: A French Marquis (Whitieg) and Marchioness (Mrs. Vernon) have a son, Julian St. Victor, a lad of 17, played by Mrs. Hoey. He is enamored of a young lady, Celestine (Mrs. Allen), and determines to marry her instead of returning to college in the keeping of a trusty servant, Larose (Blake). Celestine is designed for the Count de Florrille (Walcot), a nobleman without fortune, but plenty of pride. Julian consults the Count as to what he should do as a lad of befitting spirit, and the Count advises an elopement; and without stopping to find out the name of the lady, the Count lends his horses (just won at faro, and warranted fleet) to the lad to clope with the girl; and so the elopement takes place. The first act concludes with the Count finding out his errer, to the amusement of the company at the house of the Marquis. Interwoven with this are allusions to the revolutionary times, and some firing without and fright within indicate the contests of the people with the troops. The act was spirited, and the curtain fell

amid cordial and continued applause. Act II. represents the interior of a prison where 'suspects' were confined during the reign of terror. Larose, with the Jacobinical insignia of a red cap, is employed as a messenger, under a disguised name, his object being to see and deliver from bondage, if possible, his master, the Marquis, confined in the prison. The act is occupied in the cellular scenes, Julian St. Victor being thrust into jail too, at that time an officer in the republican armies. In the same sad company is the Count, also a "suspect" Ruffianly keepers, spies, and so forth, are the dark coloring; and the act concludes with an announcement that the prisoners are about to be taken to trial before the revolutionary tribunal; the rumor, however, of the approaching fall of Robespierre leaving the audience in doubt as to their real fate.

Act III. represents a scene in Normandy, where Pierre Catel (Mr. H. Phillips, who incidentally appears in Act I. as a rural friend of the Marquis) daughter, with whom the grandson of the Marquis and son of Julian and Celestine (both dead) is in love. The eld Larose, now 90, recognizes the son of h s y meater, on the first enthusiasm of senility imagaining him to be Julian. The poverty of the young man is a bar to the union, but the old man remem a box of money and jewels (figuring in Act I.) which he had secreted in the chateau, now going to ruin, and about to be sold to be turned into a cotton-mill. So Larose gets the Count (now 67) to buy the chateau for 12,000 louis at auction, where it was sold; goes with his new-found youngest master to the chateau, finds the box and expires with emotion, and the young

people are made happy.

The chief actor in the piece is Mr. Blake. The last act, where the old affectionate servant loves and forgets, trembles and drivels, is a wonderful piece of acting. The house rose with enthusiasm, and the actor received a splendid ovation. Mrs. Hoey and Mr. Walcot were excellent in their parts. The other parts were slight, calling for little exertion. The turnkey, by Norton, was well p'ayed. The language of the piece is not remarkable. There are humor and pathes, ho ... ever, in the situations. As an acting drams it was a success, and promises to have a brilliant run.

AN EXTENSIVE GANG OF COUNTER-FEITERS BROKEN UP.

A LARGE AMOUNT OF BOGUS MONEY

SEIZED.

The late arrest by Officers Robb and Wildey of the Deputy Superintendent's office of George Stanley and others near Williamsburgh last week, has led to other important arrests by those active and energetic officers. It seems that Stanley on his first examination was discharged, there not being sufficient evidence connecting him with the operations of the other parties to warrant his committal. The officers being fully convinced of his guilt, determined to watch him closely. They accordingly piped him for two days and nights in vari ous disguises, when late on Friday night last he was seen to leave Greenpoint in company with Joel Moore, who keeps a marble yard at that place, and who was well known to the officers as a seller of the " queer." They crossed over to this city, where they met Joseph F. Perry, esq., a dealer in feal estate, who is notorious as having been bail for a large number of crimicals, and now stands bail for Mrs. Curningham. The trie proceeded down the Bowery to the corner of Spring street, where they discovered that the officers were pursuing them, whereupon they separated in baste, hoping thereby to clude an arrest. Netwithstanding this artifice, they were all three promptly arrested by the two officers without any resistance, and after a good deal of resistance taken to the Fifteenth Ward Station-House and examined Upon the person of Moore was found \$240 in counterfeit Rondout tens, and in the wallet of Mr. Perry, esquire, was found about \$2,000 a general mixture of various counterfeits and bogus bills—one roll of which was an entirely new issue, not yet filled up. The prisocers were brought before Justice Flandreau the next

morning and their examination fixed for Tuesday, the 20th inst., at the Jefferson Market Police Court, when it is expected some rich developments will be made. During the struggle of the prisoners with the officers they made several attempts to "sling the stuff," but were luckily prevented from doing so.

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

FULL PARTICULARS.

FULL PARTICULARS.

From The Syracuse Journal, Oct. 18.

The mail train from the West, due at this city about 8 o'clock last evening, met with a sad accident at Beaver Meadow Brook, about six miles from this six. The heavy rains of yesterday had washed away about eighty feet of one side of the embankment mer the cuivert at Beaver Brook, so that the rails of one side of the track spanned a gulf of eighty feet. The tank rushed on, and the eighne, baggage car, mail car, and feur passenger cars went down with a tremendous crash into the gulf. The engine was the "Quick-step," and was completely demoished. The tender and baggage car were also badly smashed. The mail bags were also nearly destroyed. Three of the passenger car went down the embankment perhaps twenty feet, and are terribly broken. The fourth passenger car remained partly on the track. The condition of the wreck can be readily conceived from the following graphic description kindly furnished us by Wan. E. McMasterr, esq., who this morning visited the seens of the disaster, and made a skeech of the wreck. The scene of this estastrophe beggars description. Viewing the ruins from the east, the mail car bottom upwarm is the first object, and it lies several roda ahead of the locomotive, over which it must have passed. Alongside of the mail car is a baggage car lying on the side, literally smashed to pieces. The first passenger car lies just behind this, upon the side, considerably immersed in water. Miss Brown, who was drowned, was in this car, and our informant has conversed with the lady who sat in the seat with her at the time of the accident, and was uninjured. The second car stands at an oblique angle, the hind ead upon the track. The third car lies parallel with the track, several feet from it, its fore end smashed nearly through the side of the second car. Here is where the land-slide took place—the general giving away of the sarth causing the accident. The fourth and lest car of the train stands at an angle of thirty degrees, pitching downward, with i

jured.

Mr. Chittenden, Assistant Superintendent, dispatched a special train to the scene, and Mr. McMasters informed us that he was at the Globe Hotel, when most of the sufferers arrived, all of whom who were able to speak attest to the efficiency and kindaces with which they were rescued. The proprietor and guests of the Globe spent a night of watchfulness in alleviating the sufferer, as also did the attending physicians, who, with the route agents and several employees of the road, for their humane attentions are entitled to our most sincere gratifude. most sincere gratifude.

Dr. Shipman and brother took medical charge of the

Dr. Shipman and brother took medical charge of the following persons:
Clinton E. Bronson, New-Britain, Conn., agent for Townsend & Co.'s Agricultural Tool Manniactory, Westfield, N. Y., was fatally injured. His abdomen was cut open so that his bowels protruded. He manifested remarkable coolness and bravery. He was found sitting on the track, holding his bowels in with one hand and protecting himself with an umbrells from the pouring storm with the other. When told that his injuries were fatal, he gave Dr. S. some statements of his name, occupation, &c., and requested that chloroform might be administered to render him inseasible to the agontes of death.

Mr. De Forest, New-Haven, Conn., badly hurt. His left arm is fractured in two places, and he is other-

wise badly injured.
Peter Bettinger, extra baggageman, lives on Washington street—seriously hurt. Both collar bones are broken, his ribe fractured, and he is otherwise hadly mised.

Mrs. Lizzie Franklin, Warren, R. I., had her ribe

factured, and her spine badly injured. She is considered to be in a dangerous condition.

John Ogsbury, Pamelia, Jefferson County—evere contaction on the arm, and several bruises about his

body.

The following persons were placed under the medical care of Dr. Pease, from whom we obtain the particulars of their injuries:

Patrick Nolan, baggageman, lives on Marcellas street—very badly injured. His thigh is broken twice, his shoulder broken, and other injuries. It is

Mr. Hodgeman, fireman, lives on West street. His arm is broken, and he has sundry cess on the head

arm is broken, and he has sundry can on tag hear and face. He is doing well.

Peter Hess, passenger, lives at Darhamville. He has a severe cut on his head, and is badly bruised all over. He seemed utterly regardless of his own injuries, and rendered valuable assistance to his fellow sufferers, refusing to have his own bruises attended to hil the others were relieved.

T. Caldwell from Indiana has severe contusions upon his lights and body.

T. Caldwell from Indiana has severe contustons upon his limbs and body.

Samuel Biunn, New-York—head and face hadly bruised, not seriously.

Charles H. McMasters, Mail Agent—badly bruised from head to foot. He is a brother of Mr. William E. McMasters of New York, Artist, well known to our citizens. He was thrown several feet from the ruins of his car, and remained for a long time intensible. When conactousness returned, he saw his mail car is flavore, and his first movement was to rescure the only

the car.

Mrs. Sarsh Havens, Westmoreland, Oneida County.
She was in the first car, bruised about the face, and
also a bone of the right foot fractured. Mr. Havens
was also en board, but escaped with slight injuries.

Mary H. Bate, an elderly lady from Toronto. C. W.
Considerably bruised. No bones broken. She was
resented from the water.

Mr. and Miss Mullen. Not specially injured. Did.
not learn their place of residence.

The following additional names have also been furnished:

Miss Brown of Toronto, C. W., was found dead in. the water. It is supposed she got out of the car-win-cow after the accident, and fell into the water and was.

J. A. Beale, Peru, Indiana, lawyer. Had his eya

J. A. Beale, Peru, Indiana, lawyer. Had his eye badly cut, and otherwise injured.

Kinalder Haslop, engineer. Arms vary badly scalded. Gustavus Bronner, of the firm of Bronner & Broncof this city, was on board and slightly hurt.

Mr. D. A. Levine, Reporter of the Associated Press was also on the train, and had a most miraculous excape. He took his seat first in the rear car, but see went forward to the front car, and after a time, this ing his baggage, which he had left, might be inseed to the rear car, and within ten miss the accident happened. Had he remained in the fear, he could scarcely have escaped. He states the first car was thrown square across the track, the second plunged directly through its sides passed over the heads of the occupants, who say being instantly crashed to death.

[By Telegraph.] SYRACUSE, Saturday, Oct. 17,
Mr. Clinten E. Bronson, one of the passen
jured in the accident on the Central Railroad
day, died here this morning.
Mr. Pettinger, another injured passenger,
precarious condition, and Miss Franklin reg
but is not censidered in imminent danger.
mainder of those injured are doing well. gers in-

STABBING AFFRAY .- At 2] o'clock on St inday morning two men, named Fred. Simmons , and "Dutch

Charley," two jailbirds fresh from Esser County Jail. entered the lager beer saloon of Henry B .arr, in Cobb's new building in Broad street, Newark, and called for beer, after drinking which they began to take liberties with Karr's wife. Karr romonstrated, when Simmons took up a chair, knocked him down, and fell to kicking him in the sad and body. In self-defense Karr drew a large carving knife, cut. Simmon's ear off and inflicted sev eral severe gashes upon his head and face. Karr we a arrested. Simons was taken to the Poor-House f or medical treatment Dutch Charley's whereabouts a ce unknown.

LATER FROM THE BRAZE'LS - COFFEE LOW ER, FLOUR AND SUGAR DULL. - By the arrival of the ship Imperador, we have late r advices from Rio and Pernambuco. At Rio, coffer, had fallen 100 @24) reis P arobe for ordinary Nos., while the superior y rades were fully surfained. Flour was without and sation. At Pernambuco the stock of Flour was about 5,000 bbls., parily held by speculate rs. The quest itons for the market were \$17 a \$26 for American.

[Philadelphia Led ger, 18th.

A Montreal cotemporary states that £60,000 sterling bills drawn by the Grand Trunk Managers here on England, and sold to the 'Aank of Upper' anada, have been returned under protest. The bills in question were protested for non acceptance, and not. Ar non-payment, on eccount of some irregularity. The bills were drawn of sixty days, and arrangers ents have been made to meet them when due. To a accessary funds will be in England before the bills anature.